









Calvin W. Phillee, of Suffield, Ct., died on the 30th of consumption. Mr. Phillee was a lawyer and a man of letters. He succeeded well in his literary writings. His book of his, "Twice Married," has gone through several editions here and abroad. His story in the *Anti-Slavery Monthly*, "Akin by Marriage," was never finished, owing to his illness.

Rev. J. D. Long, author of "Pictures of Slavery," *The Northern Independent*, is about to remove his family to Auburn, N. Y. "His health is precarious, and in prospect of a separation from his wife and children, he is unwilling to leave them in the barbarous society of slaveholders. Such are the necessities, necessities, of the times."

But there were other speakers. There was Rev. Bassett, pastor of a Church in the City of Washington, who made a brief and telling speech, very encouraging in regard to the progress of freedom of thought and in our slavery-cursed national capital. Mr. Bassett warmly of his lately-made but much respected friend Garrison. Being in Boston, and hearing much as I twaddle there, he had vented his wish to meet with genuine and fearless heretics. "Oh, you will find them," he was told, "close by at the anti-slavery rooms." Eagerly he went thither, and found not "the heretics," but the great heresiarch himself. He watched him closely, and neither in the grasp of his expression of his eye, the tone of his voice, nor

accuse-intel became the accused. After he had finished his lengthy and solemn question in reference to whether he Mr. Phillips' lecture, the question came whether he did not recommend to the County Jail, an intemperate man as a man of good moral character, and pray that he might have a license to sell spirits to be drunk on his premises? This was the tables now him, much to his discomfort, for he not deny the self impeachment—the document presented to prove it. How unamiable he was to prevent, "they who live in glass-houses," &c. But he design to state facts, without much comment. For the honorable gentleman will be tried or not convicted, is doubtful, for he is sound in faith.

and him that receives.

The products of the manufacturer and of the workman, with the works of skill and taste, will be appropriate to the cause.

There is need that the next Fair should surpass previous ones in pecuniary results; for the time that the trumpet-call of the Abolitionists should be louder and louder above the din of the political and the controversies of ecclesiastical organizations.

SARAH POSE,	ANNA M. HOPPER
HARRIET D. FURVIS,	MARY GREW,
LUCRETIA MOTT,	MARGARET J. BURN
LYDIA GILLINGHAM,	ELIZABETH A. JAY
SARAH A. McKIM,	ROSANNA THOMPSON
MARIA M. DAVIS,	MARIA CONKLIN,

A REJECTED DEVICE.—The Detroit Board have adopted the device of a seal to be used that body. One member of the Committee proposed which was rejected by the Board, but which the description for which he may not be so fortunate as to have their representatives.

"It presents a handsome schoolmaster's mug mounted in a chair with a shoving yammerer presenting a rear view. The left hand (instead by some singular freak of the designer's genius) having a stout leather strap, in the act of descending rearward across the back of the neck, and thus giving lustre the motto of the seal. In the term the seal would therefore thus be described: School pant. Youmker, saltier-wise; Motto, 'Surike, and

We learn that a *rencontre* recently occurred at Paso, the public house of the town, between John P. H. Smith and Mr. John F. Smith, Jr., who were both present at the same time.

966 Rev. J. A. Todd, Torrington,  
967 David Wall, Carpentry,  
968 Frederick L. Wood, Woodstock,  
969 R. W. Lambden, Irvington,  
970 Chas. B. Hosack, Clyde,  
971 Jos. Post, North Hempstead,  
972 H. W. Smith, New York City,  
973 Peter Hasbrouck  
974 Mrs. Carter,  
975 W. J. Scott, Montreal, Canada,  
976 Dr. J. H. Root, Rochester, N. Y.,  
978 Rev. O. B. Frothingham, Jersey City, N. J.,  
966 A. J. Warner, Lewistown, Pa.,  
979 A. Farnham, Fremont, Ind.,

Donations.

Mrs. S. B. Shaw, Staten Island,  
Mrs. Daniel Trimble, New York City,  
Mrs. Corinna Severance, Roxbury, Mass.,  
W. B. Gray, South Scituate, Mass., by Mrs. F. H.

For Tract Fund.

[illegible]



WANT SOMETHING TO READ.

Another book of adventure, which likewise I have never seen since, and which maturer wisdom is still loath to recognize as fiction, was Miss Porter's *Narrative of Sir Edward Seaward*. Strange that no enterprising

They offer—should this Journal lie on his counter, as probably it will—our warmest gratitude. It may be a relief to other book readers, less mindful of the cravings of the "dog-children"; and it is a relief to our minds thankfully to "confess that much of what any of us has ever known, or may be, is owing to that "winter of our discontent" made such "glorious summer" by this unlimited supply of books.

What they consisted of, it is impossible to enumerate.

plete hole in its side and bottom as he passed in a way from us to leeward, apparently not at all like what he had done. The moment we felt the lift, the cause was understood; and our oars, which were apeak, were, with lightning speed, thrown into the horizontal position, and lashed with the life-lines, in a boat fastens to a whale—that is, strikes one of the harpoon, and holds on by the line—the oars are immediately thrown apeak, namely, placed at an angle of thirty degrees from the horizontal position. The moment a boat runs alongside the whale, and commences

about nine a. m. when we had made fast to him, apt to run through, ten or twelve miles to windward then to leeward, until sunset. It is the custom of northern Fishery, when once fast to a whale, never unless imperatively obliged. In the afternoon, a little, for a few moments, and allowed us to within a distance that enabled us to throw two but we were too far off to cause either of them any injury, nor was he, apparently, in the least weakened. The boatsteerer, a great powerful man, went forward in the bow of the boat, and

They were making their way to Hampstead  
I imagine the party would not arrive  
amble in before dark (laughter). I found  
of the second square—a highly genteel one—  
impaired by having the game of hopscotch  
over its pavement; and here, too, I found my  
dignity suffered some little detriment  
without my consent, a centre post or pivot  
between two boys, who avoided each other round  
and at each other through me, and made me

Correspondence of The London Times.

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SOCIETY.

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dignity suffered some little detriment  
without my consent, a centre post or pivot  
between two boys, who avoided each other round  
and at each other through me, and made me

of the second square—a highly genteel one  
impaired by having the game of hopscot

for its pavement; and here, too, I found my personal dignity suffered some little detriment without my consent, a centre point or pivot to green two boys, who avoided each other round me at each other through me, and made me